

"BLAKE'S SEVEN"

EPISODE 12: 'Deliverance'

by

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TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM Opening
 Titles:

CUT

Ext. Federation Space
Command H.Q. Day.

The great Space Command
Station, motionless
against a background of
stars.

ESTABLISH.

1. INT. FEDERATION COMMAND H.Q. DAY.

(SERVALAN'S OFFICE.
OPEN ON A CLOSE
SHOT OF A SMALL
GLOWING SCREEN.

THE FACE OF THE
SCREEN IS GRIDDED.
A SMALL POINT OF
LIGHT IS MOVING
VERY SLOWLY ACROSS
THE SCREEN. (GRAPHIC).

WIDEN TO SHOW THAT
THE SCREEN IS THE
FRONT OF AN
INSTRUMENT NOT
LARGER THAN A
PORTABLE TV. IT
RESTS ON SERVALAN'S
DESK.

SERVALIN SITS
STARING AT THE
SMALL SCREEN WITH
NERVOUS CONCENTRATION.
SHE WATCHES FOR A
FEW MOMENTS AND THEN
GLANCES AT THE
TIME-PIECE ON HER
WRIST. HER
NERVOUSNESS INCREASES.
IT IS OBVIOUS THAT
THINGS ARE NOT GOING
ACCORDING TO PLAN.

A GENTLE FEMALE
VOICE ISSUES FROM
THE DESK TOP INTERCOM:)

FEMALE VOICE: The Space
Administrators are assembled in
the conference hall Supreme
Commander. You are eight minutes
behind schedule.

(SERVALAN ANSWERS
IN A VOICE TIGHT
WITH FURY:)

SERVALAN: I told you I was not to
be disturbed! I will not see or
speak to anyone.

FEMALE VOICE: But the conference ...

SERVALAN: Cancel it! It will be
re-convened when I am ready!

FEMALE VOICE: Yes Supreme Commander.

(THERE IS A CLICK
FROM THE INTERCOM.

SERVALAN GIVES
HER ATTENTION
BACK TO THE SCREEN.

ANGLE ON TO THE
SCREEN AND CLOSE
ON THE POINT OF
LIGHT)

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Rocket Ship in Space.
Day. (Stock Ex.Pt 4)

A small rocket ship is
hurtling across a starry
sky. Then ZOOM IN to
a vast red orb, the
planet cephlon.
(Graphic)

2. INT. ROCKET SHIP FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(A QUITE SMALL
TWO SEATER
COMPARTMENT.

THE TWO FORWARD
FACING SEATS
ARE OCCUPIED BY:

ENSOR, A MAN OF
FORTY. INTELLIGENT
AND CAPABLE. HE IS
TOTALLY ABSORBED IN
FLYING THE MACHINE.

IN THE SECOND SEAT
IS MARYATT. HE
WEARS A FEDERATION
UNIFORM WITH SHOULDER
FLASHES THAT PROCLAIM
HE IS A MEDIC.

ENSOR MAKES A FEW
ADJUSTMENTS TO THE
CONTROLS AND THEN
RELAXES SLIGHTLY.
HE GLANCES ACROSS
AT MARYATT)

ENSOR: Take a look out of your
port light ...

(MARYATT PRESSES A
CONTROL BUTTON AND
A SMALL PANEL IN
THE WALL BESIDE HIM
SLIDES BACK TO
REVEAL A 'PORTHOLE'.

MARYATT LEANS TOWARD
IT AND SHIELDS HIS
EYES TO LOOK OUT)

3. EXT. THE PLANET CEPHLON. DAY.

(P.O.V. THE RED
PLANET AS IF
FROM OUTER SPACE)

4. INT. ROCKET SHIP FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(MARYATT GLANCES
FROM THE PORT
ACROSS TO ENSOR)

MARYATT: What is it?

ENSOR: The planet Cephlon. It
means we're on course and
time. Six more days
and we'll be at our destination.

MARYATT: You keep calling it 'our
destination'. Where is it?
What's it's name?

(ENSOR IS GENTLY
DISMISSIVE)

ENSOR: You'll know, all in good
time.

MARYATT: Why the secrecy now?
We're on our way ... There is
nothing to lose by telling me
where we are going.

ENSOR: Security has become habit
with us ... It's second nature.
Because of it, we've had thirty odd
years of complete independence ...
That is something we value.

(MARYATT SHRUGS,
ACCEPTING ENSOR'S
EXPLANATION. HE

MARYATT: Anything down there?

ENSOR: It was the
trade and cultural centre for this
whole star system. Very important.
Once, not any more.

MARYATT: What happened?

ENSOR: War. Reversion to
primitive. Nobody seems sure if
there is any life left there. At
one time there was ...

(ENSOR CUTS OFF
SHARPLY AND GIVES
HIS IMMEDIATE
ATTENTION TO HIS
INSTRUMENTS,
SHOWING CONSIDERABLE
CONCERN)

MARYATT: What is it? What's the
matter?

ENSOR: We're getting trajectory
shift. The compensators aren't
holding us ... I'm going on to
manual ...

(ENSOR STARTS TO
OPERATE SOME
CONTROLS. HIS
ENTIRE ATTENTION
ON HIS INSTRUMENT
PALEN. HE MUTTERS,
URGING THE MACHINE
TO RESPOND)

Come on ... come on ... Pull us back
... come on ...

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Rocket Ship in Space.

Day. (Stock)

Show the rocket ship
crossing the screen.

5. INT. ROCKET SHIP FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(ENSOR BATTLING
WITH HIS CONTROLS.

MARYATT LOOKING
VERY NERVOUS AND
GRIPPING TIGHTLY
TO THE CONTROL
PANEL)

MARYATT: We're picking up speed.

~~X~~ ENSOR: It's gravity drag from
Cephlon. I must have misjudged
it, got too close.

MARYATT: Can you get us out?

ENSOR: I'm on three quarter boost
and she's not responding ... Going
to maximum!

(HE PUSHES A
CONTROL TO ITS
OPTIMUM POSITION.

THE INSTRUMENTS
FLICKER WITH
LIGHTS. THERE
IS AN ASCENDING
SHRIEK OF MACHINERY.
CONSIDERABLE
VIBRATION IN THE
FLIGHT DECK)

MARYATT: You're going to tear her
to pieces ...!

(THE SHRIEKING NOTE
HITS A PEAK AND
THEN SLOWLY STARTS

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Rocket Ship in Space.

Day. (Stock)

Show the rocket ship again.

6. INT. ROCKET SHIP FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(STILL WORKING
THE CONTROLS,
ENSOR TALKS TO
THE SHIP:)

ENSOR: That's it ... Come on ...
Steady now ...

(ENSOR ALLOWS A
NOTE OF RELIEF
TO SHOW IN HIS
VOICE:)

She's slowing ... Compensators are
beginning to hold ...

(MARYATT REMAINS
TENSE AS ENSOR
CONTINUES TO
TALK THE SHIP
OUT OF TROUBLE:)

That's it, that's my beauty. Push
us off. Good ... good. Steady it
up now.

(HE GRINS AT
MARYATT)

We're alright. She's coming back ...
we're alright.

(MARYATT RELAXES)

MARYATT: Don't do that
too often will you. I'm a very
nervous passenger.

ENSOR: (SMILING) I'm a very nervous
pilot ...

(HIS WORDS ARE CUT
OFF BY A VIOLENT
EXPLOSION IN THE
INSTRUMENT PANEL.
THERE IS A FLASH
OF FLAME AND SMOKE.

WE HEAR THE ASCENDING
NOTE OF THE MACHINERY
START TOWARD SCREAMING
PITCH.

AS THE SMOKE CLEARS
SLIGHTLY WE SEE THAT
BOTH MEN HAVE SUSTAINED
BLOODY INJURIES AND
ARE SEMI-CONSCIOUS.

THE DECK BEGINS TO
TIP)

TELECINE 5:

Ext. Rocket Ship in Space.
Day. (Stock)

The rocket ship tipping
(if in stock).

7. EXT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(WE ARE ON THE
SCANNER SCREEN
WHICH SHOWS A
GRAPHIC POINT
WHICH IS THE
ROCKET SHIP IN
ITS CRASHING
FLIGHT.)

BLAKE ENTERS THE
FLIGHT DECK AT
THE RUN TO JOIN
THE REST OF THE
CREW, VILA, CALLY,
JENNA, AVON AND
GAN, WHO ALL
STAND WATCHING
THE SCREEN)

BLAKE: What happened?

JENNA: Not sure. Zen located her
about five minutes ago. We put her
on scanner to run a security check.
Suddenly she just went off course.

AVON: There was a flash about a
second ago. Could have been a
power unit burn out.

CALLY: Can't we help them?

BLAKE: (SHAKING HIS HEAD) If
they're still alive, their only hope
is the life capsules (cont ...)

(BLAKE ADDRESSES
ZEN)

BLAKE: (cont) Identification.

ZEN: The ship is a Spacemaster series five. Four neutron power units with a maximum thrust...

BLAKE: (INTERJECTING) Does she carry life capsules?

ZEN: Standard equipment specification lists two high impact unpowered survival modules.

(BLAKE TURNS HIS
ATTENTION BACK TO
THE SCREEN.

THE ROCKET SHIP
STARTS TO GLOW
BRIGHTLY (AGAINST
THE BACKGROUND OF
THE PLANET CEPHLON?)
(GRAPHIC))

AVON: She's entering the atmosphere.
Beginning to burn up.

(THEY STARE IN
FASCINATED AWE)

8. INT. ROCKET SHIP FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(THE FLIGHT DECK IS
SMOKE FILLED. THE
CONTROL PANEL SPARK-
ING WITH ELECTRICAL
DISCHARGE. THERE
IS THE DEAFENING
NOISE OF THE SCREAM-
ING MOTORS.

ENSOR ROUSES HIMSELF
FROM HIS SEMI-CON-
SCIOUS STATE. HIS
FACE IS CUT AND
BLOODY.

MARYATT IS UNCON-
SCIOUS.

WITH WHAT STRENGTH
HE HAS LEFT, ENSOR
WORKS DESPERATELY
TO PULL A HEAVILY
ARMOURED, SMALL BLACK
BOX (THE NAVIGATION
LOG) FROM THE INSTRU-
MENT PANEL. THEN HE
MANAGES TO FREE HIM-
SELF FROM HIS CHAIR
AND STAGGERS TO OPEN
THE HINGED DOOR BEHIND
THE FLIGHT SEATS.

THIS DONE HE LURCHES
BACK AND RELEASES
MARYATT FROM HIS SEAT
AND DRAGS HIM TOWARD
THE OPEN DOOR.

THERE IS ANOTHER
CONSIDERABLE EXPLOSION
FROM THE CONTROL PANEL.
SMOKE BILLOWS AROUND
THE FLIGHT DECK)

TELECINE 6:

Ext. Liberator in Space.

Day. (Stock)

Liberator serene
and motionless
in space.

9. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(BLAKE AND HIS CREW
STILL WATCHING THE
SCANNER SCREEN THAT
SHOWS THE CRASHING
ROCKET SHIP. (GRAPHIC)

AS WE WATCH, WE
SEE TWO TINY (BY
SCALE) EGG SHAPED
CAPSULES FALL AWAY
FROM THE DOOMED SHIP)

BLAKE: The life capsules. They've
ejected!

(TURNING SWIFTLY TO
ZEN)

Lock tracers on to those capsules.
I want to know exactly where they
hit.

ZEN: Trace locked on.

TELECINE 7:

Ext. Hilly Terrain.
Day.

A barren area with
a little scrubby
vegetation.

The sound of the
approaching space-
craft is deafening.

The screen goes to
blinding white and
a moment later we
hear the roar of a
vast explosion.

10. INT. FEDERATION COMMAND H.Q.. DAY.

(VERY CLOSE ON
SERVALAN'S FACE
AS SHE STARES AT
THE SMALL SCREEN.

ANGLE ON THE SCREEN.

FOR A BRIEF MOMENT
WE SHOW THE DOT OF
LIGHT ON THE SCREEN.
IN AN INSTANT IT
VANISHES. THE SCREEN
IS BLANK.

RESUME ON SERVALAN.
SHE LEANS BACK IN
HER CHAIR WITH A
SMILE OF SATISFACTION
AND SWITCHES OFF THE
SCREEN)

TELECINE 8:

Ext. Hill Terrain. Day.

At a point hidden from our direct VP we see a pall of smoke. As the sound of explosions diminish silence creeps back into the desolate area, broken now only by the steady crackle of flames.

From a cleft FIGURES cautiously emerge, still in terror at the missile from space.

They are Anthropoid. Long, shaggy and matted fur covers their bodies. If their faces have features, they are hardly discernable beneath the facial hair.

They shamble, not walk and are armed with the most primitive of stone age weapons. These are scavengers and should be quite frightening.

We see them only briefly as they move cautiously forward.

CUT

Ext. Liberator in
Space. Day.

RE-ESTABLISH
briefly.

11. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(THE SCANNER SCREEN
SHOWS THE COMPLETE
ORB OF THE PLANET
CEPHLON.

BLAKE IS STANDING
IN FRONT OF ZEN.

AVON, GAN AND VILA
ENTER, STRAPPING
ON THEIR SIDE ARMS
AND KITTING UP FOR
A SURFACE LANDING.

BLAKE TALKS TO ZEN)

BLAKE: Surface conditions

ZEN: The planet Cephlon has a
breathable atmosphere with a high
oxygen content. The ~~radiation~~
~~level~~ is in excess of normal
tolerance levels and prolonged
exposure could result in tissue
damage. Massive variations in
temperature levels. Gravity is one
point two five G.

BLAKE: Life forms?

ZEN: There is no current information.
Early surveys refer to highly
developed humanoid creatures with
advanced technology. Logic units
suggest that remaining life may have
mutated through exposure to high
radiation.

BLAKE: (TO AVON) None of which sounds very promising. You sure you want to go down?

AVON: Afraid I'll cop with it better than you?

BLAKE: No.

AVON: Well perhaps you should be ...

BLAKE: (SMILES) Down and back as fast as you can, right?

AVON: Naturally.

(AVON TURNS AND
LEADS THE WAY
THROUGH TO THE
TELEPORT SECTION)

BLAKE: I'll ~~get~~ get the life capsule landing co-ordinates.

12. INT. LIBERATOR'S TELEPORT SECTION. DAY.

(AS AVON, VILA
AND GAN ENTER
THE SECTION WE
SEE THAT JENNA
IS WAITING AND
KITTED UP READY
FOR A SURFACE
LANDING AND CALLY
IS AT THE TELE-
PORT CONTROL)

JENNA: Are we all set?

AVON: We'll have to make this fast.
The chances are that any survivors
wouldn't have come through the landing
impact anyway.

JENNA: I disagree. They may well
be alive.

AVON: That's why we're going down.
If we run into any kind of trouble,
we teleport back up immediately.
Is that understood?

(THE OTHERS NOD)

GAN: What exactly are we looking
for. I don't think I've ever seen
an impact life capsule.

JENNA: They're egg shaped. Built to
be energy absorbing. Theoretically
they could free-fall from the edge of

CALLY: Do they have life support systems?

JENNA: Basic respirator, not much else ...

(THE LANDING GROUP
MOVE INTO THE
TELEPORT POINT.

BLAKE ENTERS WITH
A REFERENCE THAT
HE HANDS TO CALLY
WHO REFERS TO IT
AS SHE SETS THE
TELEPORT CONTROLS)

BLAKE: The co-ordinates place both capsules within one square mile. That's as accurate as we can get. We're teleporting you down into the centre of the search area.

CALLY: Co-ordinates set.

BLAKE: One of us will stay close to the teleport. Be careful.

AVON: Right ... put us down.

(CALLY OPERATES
THE CONTROLS.

AVON, GAN, JENNA
AND VILA DE-
MATERIALISE)

TELECINE 9A:

Ext. Hilly Terrain.
Day.

The FOUR SEARCHERS
materialise and take
a moment to get
their bearings.

From some distance
away smoke still
shows from the wreck
of the rocket ship.

AVON points toward
it.

AVON: That must be the wreck of
the ship. No point in checking
it. We'll split into pairs
to search. Jenna, you take Gan
and cover that area.

AVON directs them.

AVON: (TO VILA) You come with
me.

The TWO GROUPS
move away.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Pick up on GAN
and JENNA as they
make their way.
Both tense and
alert.

As they vanish
from sight, we
see a SCAVENGER
emerge and stare
after them.

CUT TO:

TELECINE 9B:

Ekt. Hilly Terrain/
Tunnell Door. Day.

JENNA and GAN move
into a clearing.
They stop and react
to what they see.

We take their VP
to show a low cliff
face. Concreted
into the face of
the cliff - a sub-
stantial looking
door, of modern
design.

The COUPLE move to
the door and examine
it. It is firmly
locked.

GAN checks the ground
outside the door.

GAN: No tracks. It's not in
regular use anyway. I wonder
what's behind it.

JENNA: Half this hill ... probably.
Come on we've got to find those
capsules.

They move away.

As they vanish ANGLE
BACK to the door.
A small panel has
slid back, and an
eye is staring from
the door.

CUT

TELECINE 9C:

Ext. Hilly Terrain.
Day.

ANOTHER ANGLE

GAN and JENNA
advancing.

JENNA: Look at this ...

We see the surface
soil is deeply
gouged in a series
of plough like lines
as though something
has been dragged
across it.

JENNA: Could be the landing track.

JENNA leads the
way, following
the track.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Against a small
cliff face is the
life capsule. Its
surface scored and
charred.

JENNA and GAN move
into view and run
to the capsule.

JENNA: That's one of **them!**

GAN: Let's get it open.

JENNA: There should be some
emergency releases on the outer
hull ...

JENNA and GAN
examine the surface
of the capsule.
And JENNA locates
a release handle.

She attempts to
pull the handle
but it resists.
Then GAN grasps
it and using his
enormous strength
he forces it up.

The side of the
capsule falls away
to reveal the un-
damaged interior.

The coffin like
inside is moulded
to the shape of a
curled MAN.

The DEAD BODY of
MARYATT lies there.
A breathing mask
over his face.

JENNA kneels and
removes the mask.
She makes a quick
check.

GAN: He's dead.

She puts her
wrist teleport-
communicator bracelet
to her lips and
presses the control:

TELCINE 9D:
ANOTHER ANGLE

ON AVON and VILA.
The buzzer on
Avon's bracelet
bleeps.

AVON: Avon.

JENNA'S VOICE: We've found one of the capsules. The man inside is dead.

AVON: See if you can find any identification on the body. Then ... seal up the capsule.

JENNA'S VOICE: Confirmed.

AVON speaks to
VILA.

AVON: One down, one to go.

They move off.

TELECINE 9B:

RESUME ON cliff-
face.

GAN quickly
searches MARYATT'S
BODY. He finds
an identification
wallet and little
else.

GAN: That's all there is.

He pockets the
wallet then turns
his attention to
closing the capsule.

JENNA assists.

TELECINE 9F:

ANOTHER ANGLE:

VILA and AVON
halting suddenly.

AVON pointing.

AVON: There ...

They start forward
to where the second
capsule lies.

This one is open
and ENSOR has
managed to crawl
from it. He is
badly injured and
more or less
unconscious.

AVON and VILA
lift him into a
more comfortable
position.

VILA: He looks pretty far gone.

AVON: There's nothing we can do
for him here. We must get
him up to the Liberator.

VILA: Can he live through the
teleport stress?

AVON: We'll have to chance that.
Give me a bracelet.

VILA produces one.

TELECINE 9G:

ANOTHER ANGLE.

Hills and a gap
in the foreground
we see a SCAVENGER.

At the sound of
approaching
footsteps, he
melts away.

GAN appears with
JENNA following
slightly behind.

GAN moves up to
the gap. He halts
alerted by a slight
sound at the other
side of the opening.

GAN presses JENNA
back in to cover
and draws his weapon.

GAN: Stay back. I'll check it's
clear.

He advances slowly
and is lost to our
sight.

HOLD ON a very
tense JENNA. She
glances off in the
other direction,
alerted by a sound.

REVERSE on the
opening as GAN advances
from the other side.
He looks around warily.
He is satisfied and
is about to go back
for Jenna when his
communicator bleeps.

GAN: Gan.

- 50 -

13. INT. LIBERATOR'S TELEPORT SECTION.
DAY.

(CALLY IS PACING
NERVOUSLY.

BLAKE PENSIVE.
THEY BOTH RESPOND
SHARPLY TO
AVON'S VOICE)

AVON'S VOICE: Bring us up Cally.

(CALLY DIVES FOR
THE CONTROLS
AND OPERATES.

AVON AND VILA
MATERIALISE
SUPPORTING THE
UNCONSCIOUS
ENSOR BETWEEN THEM.

GAN APPEARS
STANDING BESIDE
THE TRIO.

CALLY AND BLAKE
MOVE FORWARD TO
HELP WITH ENSOR.

IN THE GENERAL
HUSTLE, NOBODY,
(INCLUDING THE
AUDIENCE) SHOULD
BE AWARE THAT
JENNA IS NOT
WITH THEM)

BLAKE: Cally, - get the medical kit...

(CALLY MOVES AWAY AND
TURNS TOWARDS THE MEDICAL KIT)

14. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(THE MEN CARRY
ENSOR IN AND
SET HIM DOWN
CAREFULLY.

HE GROANS WITH
PAIN. THEY DO
WHAT THEY CAN
TO MAKE HIM MORE
COMFORTABLE.

WITH BLAKE AND
VILA DEALING
WITH ENSOR, GAN
AND AVON STAND
NEAR, UNABLE TO
DO ANYTHING TO
HELP.

GAN TAKES THE
IDENTIFICATION
WALLET AND THE
OTHER ITEMS
COLLECTED FROM
MARYATT'S BODY
AND PUTS THEM ON
A SURFACE, INFORMING
BLAKE

GAN: We found these on the other
one's body...

BLAKE BRIEFLY
ACKNOWLEDGES
THE ITEMS AND
GIVES HIS ATTENTION
TO THE INJURED
MAN

BLAKE CALLS
URGENTLY:)

15. INT. LUNAR TOWER TELEPORT SECTION.
DAY.

(THE MEN ARE
GROUPED AROUND
ENSOR.)

CALLY APPEARS)

CALLY: Where is Jenna?!

(THEY ALL
SWIFT LOOK
AROUND AND
THEN GENERAL
ALARM AT THE
REALISATION
SHE IS NOT
AMONGST THEM)

VILA: Where is she?!

AVON: You were with her.

GAN: ... was right behind me when
we ...

(BLAKE RUNS TOWARD
THE TELEPORT.)

GAN, VILA AND
AVON FOLLOWING
LEAVING CALLY
TO DEAL WITH ENSOR.

AS BLAKE RUNS:)

BLAKE: Cally...Look after him.

17. INT. LIBERATOR'S TELEPORT SECTION.
NIGHT.

(BLAKE LEAPS TO
THE TELEPORT
DESK AS AVON,
VILA AND GAN RUN
IN.

BLAKE OPERATES
THE CONTROL)

TELECINE 10:

Ext. Hilly Terrain. Day.

OPEN ON A CLOSE SHOT
of Jenna's teleport
bracelet. It is lying
on the ground beside
her.

WIDEN to show that
JENNA is unconscious
on the ground. (Perhaps
dead).

TWO SCAVENGERS are
searching her BODY.
They remove her weapons
belt and search her
pockets.

18. INT. LIBERATOR'S TELEPORT SECTION. DAY.

(THE GROUP STARE
INTENTLY AT
THE TELEPORT
TRANSPORT POINT.

BLAKE KEEPS THE
CONTROL OPEN
BUT JENNA DOES
NOT MATERIALISE.

AVON MOVES TO THE
TELEPORT POINT)

AVON: We'll go back down...

BLAKE: I'll give you the same
co-ordinates.

(AVON NODS.
WHEN THEY ARE
ASSEMBLED BLAKE
OPERATES AND
AVON, VILA
AND GAN DEMATERIALISE)

Handwritten notes:
Zump
is
not

TELECINE 11A:

Ext. Hilly Terrain.
Day.

AVON, VILA and GAN
materialise.

They all make off at
the run. Following
GAN.

TELECINE 11B:

ANOTHER ANGLE:

Near where Jenna was
last seen. GAN is
the first through
the gap. AVON and
VILA follow. They
examine the ground.

VILA spots something
and calls.

GAN: Over this way...

VILA: Over here. The ground
is scuffed about... And there's
a footprint. A large footprint ...

AVON finds Jenna's
necklace and shows
it to the OTHERS.

GAN: That's Jenna's.

AVON: Obviously somebody or
something attacked her.

VILA: And obviously it won.

GAN: She might have made a run for it?

AVON: She'd never have taken off her teleport bracelet. So somebody else must have.

GAN: Do you think they've killed her

AVON: Probably not. If they killed and robbed her why drag off the body? Why not just leave it!

VILA: So she's a prisoner.

GAN: So let's find her.

AVON: (NODDING) We'll get it done faster if we work separately.

GAN: Agreed.

AVON glances toward VILA.

AVON: Well?

VILA: Bit of a risk though.

VILA is reluctant, but nods.

AVON: With the radiation levels on this planet just being here's a risk.

GAN: Shall we get started?

AVON: Unless one of us finds something, check back here in an hour.

AVON moves off
efficiently. GAN in
the same mood, goes in
another direction and
VILA is left alone.

After a few nervous
moments he shifts away.

19. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(FAVOURING BLAKE
STANDS IN FRONT
OF THE SCANNER.
SCREEN ON THE SCANNER
WE SEE THE COMPLETE
ORD OF THE PLANET.
(GRAPHICS)

BLAKE CROSSES TO
WHERE CALLY IS
MINISTERING TO
ENSOR. HIS FACE
WOUNDS HAVE BEEN
CLEANED UP AND HE
IS CONSCIOUS BUT
STILL IN GREAT
PAIN)

BLAKE: They should have found her
by now.

CALLY: They will...It is just a matter
of time. They'll find her.

(BLAKE PICKS UP
THE IDENTITY
WALLET THAT WAS
TAKEN FROM
MARYATT'S BODY
AND LEFT BY
GAN.

HE FLIPS THROUGH
IT WITH LITTLE
INTEREST)

BLAKE: What about him?

CALLY: I don't know. He is still
in a lot of pain ...

(CALLY LEAVES
ENSOR AND MOVES
TO BLAKE'S SIDE.
SHE GLANCES AT
THE IDENTITY
WALLET)

BLAKE: Gan took it from the man
in the other capsule.

CALLY: Who was he?

(BLAKE REFERS
TO THE FOLDER)

BLAKE: His name was Maryatt. Citizen
of Epsilon four. According to his
I.D. he was a space surgeon in the
Federation Medical Corps. Double A
security clearance. He's got a pass
valid for any area in Space Command ..

(CALLY IS IMPRESSED)

CALLY: He must have been important.
Anything else.

BLAKE: A couple of ~~portraits~~ ...
a woman and two children ...

(BLAKE HANDS
THE WALLET TO
CALLY AND SHE
GLANCES AT
THE PORTRAITS.

(WE DO NOT SEE
THEM)

SHE IS TOUCHED
BY THE PICTURES.

BLAKE TURNS HIS
ATTENTION TO
ENSOR)

(Onto page 48)

BLAKE: Let's see if this one is carrying any identification

(ENSOR IS STILL IN
A STATE OF SEMI-
CONSCIOUSNESS.

BLAKE SEARCHES
AND TAKES FROM HIM
A RATHER SPECIAL-
LOOKING, SMALL
CONTAINER.

OPENING IT
REVEALS A MOULDED
INTERIOR CONTAINING
TWO TINY METAL DISCS)

CALLY: What are they?

BLAKE: Micro power cells.

CALLY: I've never seen that type before.

(BLAKE CLOSES THE
BOX AND IS ABOUT
TO PUT IT BACK
IN ENSOR'S POCKET,
WHEN ENSOR BATTLES
THROUGH TO
CONSCIOUSNESS.

HE GRASPS BLAKE'S
WRIST)

ENSOR: Help me ... you must help me ...

BLAKE: It's alright. You're safe now. We've given you something to ease the pain ... You're going to be alright.

ENSOR: Maryatt? What happened to Maryatt?

BLAKE: (GENTLY) He didn't make it. We found his body. It would have been very quick ... He was probably dead before you left your ship.

(ENSOR TAKES THE
NEWS BADLY)

CALLY: We are sorry.

(IT TAKES ENSOR
A MOMENT TO
RECOVER. THEN
HE SHOWS SUDDEN
PANIC AND FEELS
IN HIS POCKET)

ENSOR: The energy cells ...

(BLAKE SHOWS HIM
THE BOX HE IS
STILL HOLDING)

BLAKE: They're here. They're safe.

(ENSOR IS REASSURED)

ENSOR: I've got to get them to my father. Without them has only only four days to live. Six days at the most.

CALLY: Gently, gently ...

ENSOR: He'll die ... Don't you understand. If I don't get these to him he'll die.

(ENSOR TRIES TO
SIT UP. BUT
CALLY PRESSES HIM
BACK GENTLY)

CALLY: Be calm.

ENSOR: You must get them to him!
Promise me ... Promise!

BLAKE: We'll do everything we can.

(ENSOR IS SATISFIED
AND RELAXES)

What was your destination?

ENSOR: The planet Aristo.

(ENSOR FEELS INSIDE
HIS CLOTHES AND
PULLS OUT THE BLACK
BOX. HE GIVES IT
TO BLAKE)

Navigation log ... It will give
you all the flight directions you
need.

BLAKE: We'll run it through our
computers.

(ENSOR IS GRIPPED
WITH ANOTHER SPASM
OF PAIN.

HE FIGHTS AGAINST
IT AND THEN GASPS:)

ENSOR: When you reach him ... Tell
him ... Tell him the Federation
has agreed to his terms. They
will pay one hundred million credits
for Orac ...

(BLAKE AND CALLY
REACT TO THE MENTION
OF THE FEDERATION)

BLAKE: Orac ... what is Orac?

ENSOR: Orac ...

(ANOTHER WAVE OF
PAIN OVERWHELMS
ENSOR AND HE
SUCCUMBS AND
DRIFTS INTO
UNCONSCIOUSNESS.

CALLY QUICKLY
CHECKS THAT HE
IS STILL ALIVE
AND WITH A GREAT
SENSE OF URGENCY
REACHES INTO THE
MEDICAL KIT AND
TAKES SOMETHING
THAT IS A SPACE-
AGE VERSION OF AN
OXYGEN INHALER
AND PRESSES IT
OVER HIS MOUTH.

SHE USES OTHER
ITEMS TO TREAT
HIM)

CALLY: Give me the spasmer...quickly!

BLAKE: He's not strong enough to
take the shots. It'll kill
him.

CALLY: Without it he will die
anyway. (cont ...)

(BLAKE PASSES HER
A SMALL PIECE OF
EQUIPMENT FROM THE
BOX.

SHE PRESSES IT TO
THE SIDE OF ENSOR'S
NECK AND OPERATES
THE INSTRUMENT.

ENSOR RESPONDS AS
IF RECEIVING CHARGES
OF ELECTRICITY.

HE GETS THREE OR
FOUR OF THESE
BEFORE CALLY IS
SATISFIED.

SHE MAKES MORE
CHECKS AND IS
SATISFIED)

CALLY: (cont) He is coming through.

(ENSOR STARTS TO
REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS)

It was close.

(ENSOR FLICKERS
WEAKLY BACK INTO
CONSCIOUSNESS)

ENSOR: We must get started ...

BLAKE: We've promised to do
everything we can. Now you must
relax.

ENSOR: We must get to him. So
little time...

BLAKE: (TO CALLY) We will
start as soon as the others
are back on board.

ENSOR: We can't wait ... Go now ...
must go now ...

(ONCE AGAIN HE DRIFTS
INTO MUMBLING SEMI-
CONSCIOUSNESS.

THEY MAKE HIM AS COM-
FORTABLE AS POSSIBLE.

CALLY GLANCES AT
HER WATCH)

BLAKE: They've been on the surface
too long.

CALLY: It could be something simple.
A malfunction in Jenna's teleport
bracelet.

BLAKE: We may as well face it. She's
in bad trouble ...

TELECINE 12:

Ext. Hilly Terrain. Day.

VILA wanders in to the starting point of their search.

Tired and dispirited he sits on the ground.

He hears someone approaching and becomes alert, gun in hand.

He relaxes as GAN moves in.

VILA: Anything?

GAN: Not a single trace. You?

VILA shakes his head.

AVON moves in to join them. GAN and VILA look questioningly. He shakes his head.

VILA: What do we do now?

AVON: Start again.

AVON presses the communicator control on his bracelet.

AVON: Liberator. This is Avon.

END TELECINE 12

20. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(CALLY AND BLAKE
RESPONDING TO
AVON'S VOICE)

AVON'S VOICE: Do you hear me
Liberator?

BLAKE: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) Avon,
have you found her.

AVON'S VOICE: No. We're going to
start searching again.

(ENSOR IS CONSCIOUS
AND LISTENING TO
THE CONVERSATION.

CALLY STILL BESIDE
HIM)

BLAKE: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) Is there
anything we can do.

AVON'S VOICE: I'm open to suggestions.

BLAKE: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) If you
haven't found anything in four
hours, Cally and I will come down
while you take a rest.

AVON'S VOICE: Whenever you say.

BLAKE: (INTO COMMUNICATOR) Just
don't give up on her.

TELECINE 13:

Ext. Hilly Terrain. Day.

AVON speaking into his
communicator.

AVON: No we won't do that. Not
yet. We'll be in touch. Out

AVON looks at his
COMPANIONS.

AVON: Let's get started then.

They move away, wearily.

END TELECINE 13

21. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(THE NEWS AWAKENS A
NEW SURGE OF ENERGY
IN ENSOR)

ENSOR: We must start now! If we're
delayed any longer it will be too
late!

BLAKE: One of my crew is down and lost
on that planet. Right now, finding
her is all I care about.

ENSOR: But my father will die unless
I get to him. Can't you understand
that?

(ENSOR IS TRYING TO
RISE. CALLY HOLDS
HIM DOWN)

CALLY: Liberator is ten time faster
than the ship you were travelling in.
We will get you there in time.

ENSOR: (STRONGLY) I can't chance
that. You must start now!

BLAKE: No. We're staying here
for as long as it takes!

(ENSOR SEEMS TO
ACCEPT THIS AND
ALLOWS CALLY TO
EASE HIM BACK
INTO A MORE RELAXED
POSITION.)

THEN STARTLINGLY,
ENSOR SWINGS A
HARD KARATE-TYPE
CHOP AT CALLY AND
THE BLOW DAZES HER.

BEFORE BLAKE IS
AWARE OF WHAT IS
HAPPENING, ENSOR
TAKES OUT A GUN
AND PRESSES IT
TO CALLY'S TEMPLE.

HIS OTHER FOREARM
IS LOCKED ACROSS
HER THROAT.

BLAKE STARTS
FORWARD BUT IS
HALTED BY ENSOR'S
(THREAT)

ENSOR: No! Stay back or I'll
kill her. I mean it!

(THERE SHOULD BE
NO DOUBT THAT HE
DOES.

THEN CALLY COMES
OUT OF HER DAZE,
BUT CANNOT MAKE
A MOVE TO HELP,
THE GUN PRESSING
HARD AGAINST HER
HEAD.

BLAKE IS EQUALLY
HELPLESS)

Take off your side arm ...

(BLAKE RELUCTANTLY
OBEYS AND DROPS
IT ON THE GROUND)

Kick it away from you ... (cont ...)

(BLAKE COMPLIES)

ENSOR: (cont) Right. Now get this ship started. Co-ordinates eleven two intersect five nine.

BLAKE: Not a chance. You expect me to abandon the rest of my crew? Leave them down on the surface?

ENSOR: That's their problem. Now you'll do as I tell you. I don't want to harm either of you. But believe me I will kill her ... her first and then you. Don't force me to do it. Get us started. Now!

(BLAKE KNOWS HE IS
BEATEN IN THE FACE
OF THIS TERRIBLE
DETERMINATION.

STILL HE HESITATES.

ENSOR SCREAMS AT
HIM)

Do it!

(BLAKE MOVES TO
THE FLIGHT
CONTROL AND TAKES
HIS POSITION.

HE OPERATES THE
CONTROLS.

ENSOR DOESN'T
RELAX HIS COMMAND
OF THE SITUATION
FOR AN INSTANT.

BLAKE PUSHES A
CONTROL FORWARD)

TELECINE 14:

Ext. Liberator in Space.
Day.

The vast ship turns slowly.
Picks up speed to race away
into space.

22. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(ENSOR IS STILL
HOLDING CALLY.
BLAKE GLANCES
ACROSS AT HIM)

BLAKE: In flight and on your course
co-ordinates.

ENSOR: Let me check it with your
computer.

BLAKE: Don't you trust me?

ENSOR: Computers can't lie. Put
it on line.

BLAKE: Confirm course.

ZEN: Liberator is on flight course
co-ordinates eleven two intersect
five nine.

ENSOR: Good.

(ENSOR IS SATISFIED.
HE RELEASES HIS GRIP
ON CALLY AND FORCES
HER TO SIT ON THE
GROUND IMMEDIATELY
IN FRONT OF HIM. HE
PRESSES THE GUN ON TO
THE NAPE OF HER NECK)

CALLY: Are we to stay like this for
the whole flight?

ENSOR: There's no other choice.
Sorry about that.

(BLAKE MAKES TO
GET OUT OF THE
CONTROL SEAT.

ENSOR IMMEDIATELY
MENACES CALLY)

Stay there.

(BLAKE SETTLES
BACK.

THE STRESS OF
THE ACTION STARTS
TO SHOW ON ENSOR.
HE WANTS TO SLEEP,
BUT THE SLIGHTEST
MOVEMENT FROM CALLY
JERKS HIM BACK INTO
FULL ALERTNESS)

CALLY: The drugs I gave you keep
back the pain. How long will you
last once they wear off?

ENSOR: I'll manage.

BLAKE: You'll get tired. The pain
will eat into you. Sooner or later
you'll lose concentration. It will
only need a second and then we'll
take you.

ENSOR: Perhaps. But pick that
second very carefully. If you mis-
judge it, you're both dead.

(IMPASSE)

TELECINE 15.

Ext. Hilly Terrain. Day.

AVON, VILA and GAN.

AVON holds his wrist
communicator, listening
for a response.

AVON: There's no signal. No response
at all. Try yours

VILA operates his
wrist communicator.

VILA: Liberator....Blake, Cally.
Do you read our signal? Respond.

Silence.

VILA: Nothing.

AVON: There can't be faults on both
communicators. They have moved out
of range....

GAN: Without warning us. Why?

AVON: I wish we could ask them.
Could be Federation ships in the
area I suppose.

VILA: Meanwhile, we're stuck down
here....

AVON: Largely academic at the
moment. Let's hope they're back
on station when we find Jenna.

(THEY ARE NOT
ENTIRELY
REASSURED.

AVON ROUSES
THEM)

AVON: We'll cover the ground again
in that direction.

(THEY MOVE OFF.

WE WATCH THEM
GO AND THE
CAMERA TILTS
SKYWARD)

CUT:

Ext. Federation Space.
H.Q. Day. (Stock)

Briefly RE-ESTABLISH
the FEDERATION SPACE
STATION.

END TELECINE 15.

23. INT. FEDERATION COMMAND H.Q. DAY.

(SERVALAN IS SEATED
BEHIND HER DESK,
PREOCCUPIED AND
STARING INTO SPACE.

THE DESK COMMUNICATOR
BLEEPS)

SERVALAN: Speak.

FEMALE VOICE: Space Commander Travis
is here.

SERVALAN: He may enter.

(SERVALAN BREAKS
HER MOOD OF
STILLNESS AND
CONSCIOUSLY
BUSIES HERSELF.

TRAVIS ENTERS AND
CROSSES TO THE
DESK.

SERVALAN DOES NOT
LOOK UP)

TRAVIS: You sent for me.

(SERVALAN SEEMS NOT
TO HAVE HEARD. SHE
CALCULATEDLY IGNORES
HIM.

TRAVIS STIFFENS AND
STARES GRIMLY AHEAD.

STILL SERVALAN MAKES
HIM WAIT. THEN WITHOUT
LOOKING UP)

SERVALAN: You've lost some of your fire Travis. What's happened to your pride?

TRAVIS: My pride Supreme Commander?

SERVALAN: I ignored you. A calculated insult. You obviously recognised it as such.

TRAVIS: I did.

SERVALAN: And yet you remained silent. There was a time when you wouldn't have taken an insult like that from anyone ... not even me.

TRAVIS: I want my command back. To get it I'll do whatever is necessary. If you thought my silence was weakness then you mistake me.

SERVALAN: Better. I was afraid the Court of Inquiry into your mishandling of the Blake affair might have broken your spirit.

TRAVIS: Suspension and a severe reprimand? I don't break that easily.

SERVALAN: You were expected to resign the service.

TRAVIS: I stayed because I need my command. It's the only way I can catch Blake.

SERVALAN: You are truly obsessed aren't you?

TRAVIS: I must be the one to take Blake. It is my right!

SERVALAN: I intend that you should get another chance to exercise that... right.

(SERVALAN STARTS TO
PACE THE ROOM)

However, there are more important things than Blake.

TRAVIS: Not for me.

SERVALAN: (SMILES) More immediate than Orac for example.

TRAVIS: Orac?

SERVALAN: There have been rumours about it for years. A scientist called Ensor has been working on it. But despite considerable investigation we've never been able to locate him.

TRAVIS: You want me to find him.

SERVALAN: It's no longer necessary. A little while ago, Ensor's son came here. His father was dying. He needed medical help and equipment. While he was here the son showed me plans of his father's creation...Orac. It is a brilliant achievement. There is nothing else like it in the Universe. He wanted to sell it.

TRAVIS: What is it?

SERVALAN: Expensive Travis. He wants one hundred million.

TRAVIS: Are you sure whatever it is, is worth that much?

SERVALAN: It's worth ten times that much. So I agreed to buy it.

TRAVIS: Do you have the authority?

SERVALAN: No.

(SERVALAN IS
CLOSE TO HIM,
INTENSE AND
CONFIDING)

Now listen, I have told no one of this. Ensor and his father live alone on the planet Aristo. He made it clear that if there was any attempt to take Orac by force he would destroy it...

TRAVIS: Would he do that?

SERVALAN: Yes. He'd thought it through carefully. He wouldn't even reveal the location of the laboratory until I'd agreed to all his terms.

TRAVIS: Which were?

SERVALAN: A space surgeon was to go with him. I sent Maryatt...

TRAVIS: How much did you tell him?

SERVALAN: Only what his orders were.

TRAVIS: He's a reliable man.

SERVALAN: Maryatt was to remain with Ensor as a hostage until the transaction was complete. I was to get the hundred million and take it to Aristo in an unarmed ship... In return I'd get Maryatt and Orac.

TRAVIS: So now you have to convince the Federation to let you spend a hundred million.

SERVALAN: That could take years.

TRAVIS: You have an alternative.

SERVALAN: It could erase the black marks on your record.

TRAVIS: What did you have in mind?

SERVALAN: It occurred to me that if Ensor didn't get back with the medical supplies, then in a very short time, the father would die. So I took precaution of placing a small explosive device in his ship.

TRAVIS: You said Maryatt was flying with him.

SERVALAN: That was unfortunate. But unavoidable I'm afraid. (FERVENTLY) Don't you see what I've achieved? Orac is ours for the taking!

(TRAVIS STARES
AT HER IN
ADMIRATION)

TRAVIS: (SOFTLY) When do we leave?

SERVALAN: Start making arrangements. Maximum security. No flight plan is to be filed. When we do leave it is to be in total secrecy. However long it takes Travis you must cover our tracks completely. No-one must know anything about it.

(TRAVIS TURNS
TO EXIT. HE
HALTS AND LOOKS
BACK)

TRAVIS: You're almost as ruthless
as I am.

SERVALAN: (COLDLY) You underestimate
me, Travis.

(on to page 71)

TELECINE 16A;

Ext. Hilly Terrain. Day.

AVON, VILA and GAN
moving carefully.
Suddenly, a hail of
stones and missiles
fall on them.

The ATTACKERS are
hidden. But one
of them appears
at the top of a
ridge poised with
a large stone.

AVON snaps off a
shot and the MAN
falls.

AVON: Let's get out of here!

The THREE MEN
run. As they
vanish, half a
dozen SCAVENGERS
appear and take
up pursuit.

CUT:

TELECINE 16B:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/Tunnel
Door. Day.

AVON and GAN run into
the area.

VILA is bringing up
the rear.

VILA: There's hordes of them!
And they don't seem to like us much.

More missiles fall
amongst the trio.

GAN: How can you tell?

AVON: (TO VILA) See if you can get
~~the~~ door open!

GAN and AVON
cover VILA while
he goes to work
on the door with
a couple of small
hand tools.

A stone flies in
and hits GAN. He
falls.

The SCAVENGERS
approach under
cover.

VILA: I can't do it!

There is a rush of
SCAVENGERS and it
seems they must be
swamped.

VILA turns to join
the defence. Suddenly
the door behind them
opens. Behind it,
only darkness.

GAN recover and they
back into the doorway
and through.

END TELECINE 16.

24. INT. LOW TUNNEL AND DOOR. DAY.

(GAN, VILA AND AVON
DESPERATELY TRYING
TO FORCE THE DOOR
SHUT, AGAINST THE
PRESSING FORCE OF
SCAVENGERS.

FINALLY HE GETS IT
IN THE CLOSED
POSITION.

WE HEAR THE
SCAVENGERS BANGING
ON THE OUTSIDE.

THE MEN GET THEIR
BREATH BACK.

AVON BECOMES ALERTED
TO A FLICKERING
CANDLE LIGHT IN
THE DARKNESS OF
THE TUNNEL. IT
MOVES CLOSER AND
MEEGAT IS REVEALED.

MEEGAT IS A HANDSOME
WOMAN. SHE IS
SHABBILY DRESSED
BUT METICULOUSLY
CLEAN. HER ATTITUDE
IS REVERENT AND
SHY BUT THERE IS
ABOUT HER AN AIR OF
SUPPRESSED EXCITEMENT
AND EXPECTATION.

SHE IS NOT SURPRISED
TO SEE THEM. SHE
STANDS WAITING AS
IF FOR A CUE)

AVON: Who are you?

(MEEGAT IS
ELATED BY
THE QUESTION)

MEEGAT: And you shall answer... My
name is Meegat, Ford.

VILA: Ford??

AVON: You opened the door?

MEEGAT: (RITUALLY) I opened the door.

AVON: We're grateful. We seem to
have made a few enemies outside.

MEEGAT: (RITUALLY - FERVENT) That my
Ford might find safety from his
enemies.

(SHE FALLS TO
HER KNEES AND
WRAPS HER ARMS
ROUND AVON'S LEGS)

GAN: Well she seems to be on our side.

VILA: Yes, but the poor woman's insane.

AVON: Not necessarily.

TELECINE 17A:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/
Camp Area. Day.

In a valley formed
by hillocks is the
temporary camp of
the SCAVENGERS.

Almost stone age.
The shelters are
poles covered with
skins. The
SCAVENGERS crouch
near small camp
fires. ESTABLISH,
then FAVOUR one of
the shelters.

CUT:

TELECINE 17B:

Int. Primitive Shelter.
Day.

JENNA lies on the floor.
Bound hand and foot.

She is conscious but
totally helpless.

Squatting on the floor
not far from JENNA
is a SCAVENGER who is
ostensibly on guard.
He is more absorbed
in fastening a stone
spearhead to a shaft
and is giving JENNA
little attention.

ESTABLISH and then
FAVOUR JENNA to show
her hands tied behind
her back.

With what limited movement JENNA has, she is working the rope that binds her wrists against a sharp piece of stone. The rope is already frayed.

JENNA pauses and keeps still as the GUARD glances in her direction.

After more effort, JENNA cuts through the rope and her hand closes on the cricket ball sized piece of stone. Still hampered by her tied ankles she has to judge her escape attempt carefully.

When she makes her move it is very swift, launching forward in a horizontal spring. Hit on the head, the GUARD falls senseless.

JENNA frees her ankle ropes and edges towards the flap of the shelter and lifts it to peer out.

CUT

TELECINE 17C:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/
Camp Area. Day.

JENNA'S POV of the camp area.

There is too much
movement in this
direction for
escape.

CUT

TELECINE 17D:

Int. Primitive Shelter.
Day.

JENNA lowers the flap
and moves quickly to
the rear of the shelter.

The "wall" is lashed
to poles. There is
some play in the skin
where it meets the
ground. JENNA lies
flat, lifts the edge
of the skin and
peers out.

CUT

(on to page 77)

TELECINE 17E:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/Camp
Area. Day.

From JENNA'S worms
eye view. The
area behind the
shelter is empty.

TELECINE 17F:

Int. Primitive Shelter.
Day.

JENNA starts to worm
her way out. The
restricted space
making it difficult.

TELECINE 17G:

Ext. Hilly Terrian/Camp area.
Day.

One of the SCAVENGERS
moves from a fire and
starts to walk directly
across to the shelter
where JENNA is held.

The SCAVENGER almost
reaches the shelter
when another SCAVENGER
halts him in brief
cutteral conversation,

On the rear of
the shelter: CLOSE ON
JENNA as, face down,
she worms her way out.

Finally she is
through. Free. As
she starts to get
to her feet a large
bound foot plants
itself on her neck
and pushes her back
to the ground.

JENNA stares up in
terror to see a
huge and frightening
SCAVENGER leering
down at her. 'This
could happen inside
shelter.

TELECINE 17H:

Ext. Liberator in Space.
Day.

Liberator races
across the sky.

END TELECINE 17

25. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(THE STAND-OFF
SITUATION AS
BEFORE.

ENSOR IS BEGINNING
TO SUCCUMB TO THE
STRAIN. HIS
ATTENTION IS
STRAYING AND HIS
EYES BEGINNING TO
CLOSE.

BLAKE WATCHES
HIM LIKE A HAWK.
HE AND CALLY
EXCHANGE A
SECRET LOOK.
SILENTLY BLAKE
INDICATES THAT
CALLY SHOULD
MAKE NO MOVE.
(COULD BE
TELEPATH DIALOGUE
HERE.)

ENSOR'S EYES
CLOSE, BUT THE
GUN IS STILL
AGAINST THE NAPE
OF CALLY'S NECK.

BLAKE EDGES OUT
OF HIS SEAT WITH
GREAT CAUTION.
WARY OF MAKING
ANY SOUND HE
INCHES HIS WAY
TOWARD CALLY.
SHE IS PREPARING
TO MAKE HER MOVE.

BLAKE GETS TO
WITHIN A COUPLE
OF FEET OF ENSOR
WHEN HE WAKENS
WITH A START.

(CALLY MAKES TO MOVE,
BUT ENSOR GRABS
HER, PULLS HER
BACK AND PUSHES
THE GUN HARD
AGAINST HER CHEEK.

BLAKE SPREADS
HIS HANDS IN A
GESTURE OF
SURRENDER AND
BACKS AWAY)

ENSOR: Back in your place.

(BLAKE MOVES
SLOWLY BACK
TO THE CONTROL
POSITION)

Try that again and...

BLAKE: It's getting harder isn't it?
The pain getting worse. You want to
sleep don't you.

ENSOR: I'll make it.

BLAKE: There's still a long way to
go. We're not even half way. And
every minute will get tougher. And
all the time, the need to sleep...
more desperate.

ENSOR: Shut up!

BLAKE: More than anything else,
you'll want to close your eyes. Think
about it. Sleep. Just drift...

ENSOR: I told you... shut up! (cont..

(ENSOR RELEASES HIS
HOLD ON CALLY AND
MAKES A QUICK
ADJUSTMENT TO THE
GUN.

HE PRESSES A
CATCH AND THEN
PULLS A SPRING
LOADED PISTON
FROM THE REAR
OF THE GUN (LIKE
THE SHOOTING
MECHANISM ON A
PIN BALL MACHINE).
HE HOLDS THE PISTON
BACK AND DIRECTS
THE GUN AT CALLY'S
HEAD)

ENSOR: (cont) The energiser is on
automatic. If I let go it will spring
back and fire. If I pass out, the
gun will fire itself.

(BLAKE AND CALLY
TAKE THIS NEW
THREAT GRIMLY)

Special
You'd better make certain that I don't
go to sleep.

26. INT. SECTION OF LOW TUNNEL. DAY.

(AVON AND MEEGAT
ARE STILL IN THE
SHORT TUNNEL,
TOGETHER WITH
VILA AND GAN)

MEEGAT: I will describe the route
to the Scavengers camp, so that you
may rescue your follower.

AVON: My followers? I'd never quite
thought of her in those terms. Are
you alone here?

MEEGAT: Yes Ford. Everything is as
it was written. One waits.

AVON: For what?

MEEGAT: For you.

VILA: I told you she was mad.

GAN: How long have you been waiting?

MEEGAT: All my life. As those before
me waited. But it is I who welcomed
you. Welcome Ford, welcome...

AVON: Yes alright let's not get
started on all that again.

(MEEGAT IS
CREST FALLEN)

GAN: You've hurt her feelings now.

MEEGAT: I have offended you.

AVON: You haven't offended me.

MEEGAT: Forgive me.

AVON: I forgive you.

(MEEGAT BRIGHTENS)

VILA: (TO AVON) You're enjoying
this aren't you?

AVON: Probably. How many of your
people are there?

MEEGAT: Less than a hundred now.
Our numbers grow smaller. More die.

AVON: And the Scavengers?

MEEGAT: Perhaps twice as many. They
too are dying. We had expected you
to come long ago.

(MEEGAT OPENS
A DOOR AND
USHERS THEM
INSIDE)

27. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(A MEDIUM SIZED
ROOM FILLED WITH
BANKS OF CONTROL
PANELS. A COMPLEX
OF INSTRUMENTS
OF ALL KINDS,
DISIGNED AS A
ROCKET LAUNCH
CONTROL ROOM.
THERE IS ONE SMALL
DUSTY WINDOW.

AVON AND HIS
GROUP REACT IN
SURPRISE.

MEEGAT LIGHTS
MORE LAMPS. AS
THE LIGHT GROWS,
SO DOES THE WONDER
OF AVON AND HIS
COMPANIONS.

THE MODERN
EQUIPMENT IS
DRAPED WITH
FESTOONS OF
COBWEBS. DUST
COVERS EVERY
SURFACE.

THE THREE MEN
EXAMINE THE
EQUIPMENT
BRUSHING OFF
DUST AND WEBS)

VILA: Most of this stuff looks
operational...There's no sign of
damage (cont....)

(HE TURNS TO MEEGAT)

VILA: (cont) You have technology like this and still get your light from those!?

MEEGAT: Technology?

VILA: All this.

MEEGAT: It does not provide light.

GAN: I would Meegat. If it was working.

AVON: That's why they were waiting for us of course.

MEEGAT: All things are known to you. You are truly lord.

VILA: Counting yourself that makes two people who think you know everything.

AVON: Tell us about the prophesy.

MEEGAT: The ancients promised that strangers not of this world would be the means of our deliverance.

GAN: Meegat, we're not really Gods from the skies you know. We're just the crew of a space craft.

VILA: With problems of our own.

MEEGAT: (LOOKING AT AVON) You have come. The waiting is over. As it was promised the Lord Avon will save our race!

(DURING THIS,
GAN HAS
BEEN LOOK-
ING OVER
THE INSTRU-
MENTS AND
IS NOW TRY-
ING TO PEER
THROUGH THE
DUSTY GLASS
PANEL.

HE RUBS IT
CLEAN, STARES
THROUGH IT AND
REACTS)

GAN: Look at this!

(THEY MOVE
UP TO JOIN
GAN AND
LOOK OUT)

27a. INT. ROCKET SILO AND ROCKET. DAY.

?

(A HUGE ROCKET IN
LAUNCH TAKE-OFF
POSITION. (GRAPHICS)
ESTABLISH)

27b. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE MEN TURN TO MEEGAT)

AVON: A rocket ship in launch position.

MEEGAT: (SOFTLY) And he shall recognise deliverance and speak its name. He shall speak its name as a thing known and understood, as to him all things are known and understood.

(SHE KNEELS IN FRONT
OF AVON AND KISSES
HIS HANDS)

VILA: Been alone too long. Definately.

AVON: Is there a legend of Deliverance?

MEEGAT: Yes Lord.

AVON: Tell me.

MEEGAT: But you know it.

AVON: Tell me anyway.

MEEGAT: (RECITING) Our fathers fought a great war. And Kashel the Wise dreamed that all life would end in this place.

(DURING THIS,
VILA STARTS
EXAMINING THE
VARIOUS IN-
STRUMENT PANELS
AS HE LISTENS)

GAN: Seems he wasn't far wrong.

MEEGAT: So Kashel sought a way
to preserve our race. A way for
it to survive in a new place among
the stars. And the way was found.

VILA: That ship...

(INDICATING
THE WINDOW)

Couldn't carry enough people to
establish a new community.

(AVON IS
THOUGHTFUL)

AVON: It could carry dormant cells.

GAN: Genetic banks and brood units, like that projectile we took on board the Liberator.

AVON: Same principle yes. It looks as though they were technically advanced enough.

VILA: But did they do it?

AVON: (TO MEEGAT) And the way was found. Does it go on?

MEEGAT: Deliverance was prepared, and Kashel the Wise was satisfied that it was good.

GAN: (TO AVON) If there are cells on that ship, would they still be viable? Could they be incubated into a new race after all this time.

AVON: Theoretically the fertility span would be unlimited. The brood units would have been programmed to operate on landing. If they set it up right, it would still work. (TO MEEGAT) Go on.

MEEGAT: All that was need to complete Deliverance was the word of Kashel. But our fathers killed him and the word was forgotten. And so we wait for the new word from beyond the stars. We wait for deliverance. We wait for the nameless Lord whose name shall be spoken by the one who waits. Meegat speaks his name. His name is Avon.

(VILA HAS FOUND
SOMETHING)

VILA: Avon!

(AVON CROSSES
TO JOIN HIM.
HE POINTS TO
A TINY BLUE
INDICATOR THAT
GIVES AN ELECTRONIC
PULSE AT MEASURED
INTERVALS)

AVON: It's an active power source
register.

VILA: That's what I thought.

(HE POINTS TO
THE MASS OF
CONTROLS
AROUND THE
INDICATOR LIGHT)

The automatics have closed it down.

AVON: If we find the manual over-ride
it might be possible to re-activate it.

(AVON AND VILA START
TO CHECK CONTROLS
AND INSTRUMENTS.

WE MAKE THIS LOOK
QUITE COMPLEX AS EACH
CONTRIBUTES TO THE
OPERATION, MOVING FROM
SECTION TO SECTION AND
OPERATING SWITCHES AND

VILA: Output control is locked.

AVON: There's a circuit breaker
here. (ADJUSTS) Try the output
control now.

(GAN MOVES
IN TO JOIN
THE ACTIVITY.

MEEGAT WATCHES
IN AWE)

VILA: It's free.

GAN: The Alpha scale is registering.

AVON: Take it up to level one.
See what we get ...

(VILA ADVANCES
A LEVER)

VILA: Nothing showing.

AVON: There must be a secondary
failsafe (cont ...)

(HE SEARCHES
AROUND AND
OPERATES A
CONTROL)

AVON: (cont) Try it again.

(VILA ADVANCES
THE LEVER AND
THE PULSING
ELECTRONIC
LIGHT CHANGES
TO A STEADY
BRIGHT GLOW)

GAN: It's coming in.

AVON: Take it to arbiton two.

VILA: Level two and we have power.

AVON: Let's see now.

(AVON MOVES
FROM CONTROL
TO CONTROL
ENDING AT A
DIAL AND WITH
A NICE SENSE
OF DRAMA, HE
TURNS IT.

THE ROOM FILLS
WITH A LIGHT
THAT GROWS
GRADUALLY BRIGHTER.

MEEGAT REACTS TO
THIS PROFOUND
RELIGIOUS
EXPERIENCE)

MEEGAT: Behold Deliverance.

GAN: You really think we could
launch that ship?

AVON: If the people who built this did their job properly. There's no reason why not. And we do seem to have a reputation to live up to.

VILA: You certainly do. Lord Avon. I wonder why she picked on you?

AVON: Well you're hardly the stuff that god's are made of.

VILA: And you are I suppose.

AVON: Apparently.

GAN: Before we fulfill any more prophesies though...

AVON: Yes. We've got to find Jenna.

28. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(OPEN ON ENSOR'S
TORTURED FACE.
AS THE SPASM
PASSES HIS EYES
CLOSE WITH
EXHAUSTION.

SHOW HIS HAND
BEGIN TO WEAKEN
ITS HOLD ON
THE FIRING BOLT
OF THE GUN.

BLAKE SNAPS,
TO ALERT HIM)

BLAKE: Ensor!

(ENSOR RECOVERS
SLIGHTLY AND
PULLS THE BOLT
BACK TO ITS
MAXIMUM.

HE MAINTAINS
HIS COMMAND
FOR A MOMENT,
THEN IS AGAIN
RACKED WITH
PAIN.

CALLY LOOKS
AT THE GUN
BESIDE HER
FACE, NOT DARING
TO MOVE)

29. INT. SECTION OF LOW TUNNEL. DAY.

(MEEGAT, AVON,
VILA AND GAN
APPROACHING
THE DOOR)

MEEGAT: If she is alive, that is
where she will be held. I will wait
your return.

VILA: You'll wait here at the door?

(MEEGAT NODS)

GAN: If we make it, we'll be back.

(MEEGAT REMAINS
CONFIDENT)

MEEGAT: The Lord Avon will protect
you.

AVON: Meegat?

MEEGAT: Lord?

AVON: Be sure it's us before you
open the door. The Scavengers know
about the door now.

(HE LEADS OFF.
MEEGAT CLOSES THE
DOOR BEHIND THEM)

TELECINE 18A:

Ext. Hilly Terrain.
Day.

AVON moves forward,
peers around a
rock then beckons
the OTHERS to
join him.

We take his VP.
to show the
Scavengers camp
site.

They see it from
the high vantage
point of a small
hill.

There are SCAVENGERS
moving or squatting
near camp fires.

AVON decides on
his tactics.

AVON: Vila and I will go round and
take a closer look, cover us from
here ...

GAN looks con-
cerned and touches
his head.

GAN: Avon, you can't depend on much
from me ... the limiter implant ...

AVON: Just make as
much noise as you can.

VILA: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) I'll stay
up here if you like.

AVON gives him
a "look", beckons
and VILA follows
nervously.

They vanish.

GAN positions
himself and gets
his gun at the
ready.

He stares down
at the camp.

ANOTHER ANGLE:

CAMERA moves
through the
Scavenger camp
and then to the
area behind the
primitive shelters.

AVON and VILA glide
into view.

They move forward
using the cover
of shrubs.

As they halt:

AVON: (WHISPERING) Cover me
I'll try and find
her.

VILA nods.

AVON moves
off towards
one of the
shelters.

He edges
around the
shelters to
the closed
flap.

As he reaches
to lift it,
it is suddenly
thrown back
and a SCAVENGER
strides out.

AVON has to
flatten himself
to avoid dis-
covery.

Unaware that
AVON is only
inches from
him the
SCAVENGER moves
away.

When it is safe
to do so, AVON
glances into
the shelter.

It is evident
that Jenna is
not inside and
he moves away.

From GAN'S POV.
We see AVON
approach and
look inside another
shelter. Finding
nothing, he makes
for a third.

GAN and in
turn VILA,
react nervously
as a SCAVENGER
moves in a line
that must inter-
cept AVON.

AVON recognises
the danger and
drops into cover.

He remains un-
discovered as
the SCAVENGER
passes near.

VILA shows
relief. Then
resume on AVON
as he moves to
the third shelter.

At the rear of
it, he pulls
away the covering
material and peers
in.

CUT

TELECINE 18B:

Int. Primitive Shelter.
Day.

From AVONS VP.

We see JENNA tied
hand and foot lying
on the floor. Across
from her, his back
against the fabric
of the wall, an
armed SCAVENGER
GUARD.

CUT

TELECINE 18C:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/
Camp Area. Day.

AVON backs away
from the shelter
and picks up a
hefty piece of
stone.

CUT

TELECINE 18D:

Int. Primitive
Shelter. Day.

ON JENNA first,
then on the GUARD.
The fabric of
the wall bulges
as AVON strikes
it with the rock
from the outside,
hitting the
SCAVENGER squarely
on the head.

He slumps forward
unconscious.

JENNA sits up,
not knowing what
has happened.

The fabric of
the tent is
pulled aside and
AVON crawls through
the opening.

He makes a sign
for JENNA to remain
silent, and starts
to free her.

CUT

TELECINE 18E:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/
Camp Area. Day.

ANGLE ON VILA
watching the
shelter.

He is totally
taken by sur-
prise when a
SCAVENGER comes
from behind him,
inches forward
and grabs VILA.

The SCAVENGER
shouts.

AVON and JENNA
emerge from the
shelter at a run.

AVON runs to
VILA'S aid to
overpower the
SCAVENGER.

Other SCAVENGERS
are alert and
after the trio
as they start
to run.

They join
GAN.

CUT

TELECINE 18F:

Ext. Hilly Terrain/
Tunnel door. Day.

GAN arrives
leading JENNA.

GAN: Come on! The tunnel's this way.
We'll be safe there.

GAN rounds the angle of the hill to see the doorway. His relief vanishes as SCAVENGERS appear from either side barring his way.

The SCAVENGERS close on GAN, and with a cry of rage he launches himself.

The swarm all over him like attacking dogs.

He stands his ground, swinging his arms and using his great strength to fling them off.

JENNA is thrown to the ground.

VILA and AVON appear.

They pull JENNA to her feet and enter the tunnel.

GAN frees himself from the last of the attackers and runs to the door.

The SCAVENGERS recover and rush the door which closes in their faces.

30. INT. TUNNEL AND DOOR. DAY.

(MEEGAT IS
FASTENING
THE LOCKS ON
THE DOOR.

WE HEAR THE
POUNING MOB
OUTSIDE.

AVON AND HIS
THREE ARE EX-
HAUSTED)

AVON: Close.

VILA: No respect. They obviously
didn't realise who you were.

JENNA: Thank you.

GAN: (GRINNING) For a moment there.
I was actually enjoying myself.

VILA: You're as mad as Meegat.

(THEY TURN
AND START
WEARILY UP
THE TUNNEL)

31. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(ENSOR CONVULSES
WITH SUCH FORCE
THAT HE STARTS
TO GO UNDER)

BLAKE: Cally!!

(CALLY MAKES
THE MOVE.

THROWING HER-
SELF TO ONE
SIDE: ENSOR
STARTS TO TOPPLE
FROM THE SEAT.
HIS HAND RE-
LEASES THE
BOLT INVOLUNTARILY.

THE BLAST FROM
THE GUN EXPLODES
ONLY INCHES FROM
CALLY'S HEAD.

BLAKE LEAPS ON
ENSOR AND PULLS
THE GUN FROM HIS
HAND.

CALLY MOVES TO
JOIN HIM)

Are you alright?

CALLY: Yes. I am not sure how though.

(THEY KNEEL
BESIDE THE
SEMI-CON-
SCIOUS MAN
AND EXAMINE
HIM.

CALLY TAKES
THE MEDICAL
KIT)

BLAKE: It's no good ... he's nearly gone.

(IN ONE LAST
RALLY OF STRENGTH
ENSOR INDICATES
THAT THEY SHOULD
TAKE THE BOX WITH
THE MICRO CELLS
FROM HIS POCKET)

ENSOR: Get them to my father. Orac will ... Orac ...

(ENSOR CONVULSES)

CALLY: What is Orac?

BLAKE: He's dead.

(BLAKE GETS
TO HIS
FEET, HOLDING
THE MICRO CELLS)

BLAKE: If we deliver these perhaps
we'll find out. First we've got
to get the others.

(HE MOVES
SWIFTLY,
ZEN)

Direct flight to the planet Cephlon.
Maximum speed.

ZEN: Confirmed.

TELECINE 19:

Ext. Liberator
in space. Day.

Liberator banks
and turns and
races away.

32. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(AVON IS MAKING
SETTINGS AND
ADJUSTMENTS TO
THE CONTROLS.
MEEGAT LOOKING
ON.)

JENNA FINDS
A PIECE OF
BUILT-IN
COMMUNICATIONS
EQUIPMENT)

JENNA: Avon, look at this...

(AVON MOVES
TO HER)

It's a sub-beam communications
system.

AVON: It's an interesting
antique...

JENNA: Look at the range scales...

(AVON GIVES
IT A QUICK
GLANCE)

AVON: Yes. Liberator can receive
and send sub-beam. Try it.

(JENNA STARTS
MOVING SWITCHES.

AVON COMPLETES
HIS OWN ADJUST-
MENTS)

Right. I think everything is
functioning.

(HE LOOKS AT
THE FULLY LIGHTED
AND OPERATING
EQUIPMENT AND
NODS APPROVINGLY)

We are ready for countdown. Get
started, Vila.

(VILA RATHER
CEREMONIOUSLY
PUSHES A
CONTROL. A
DIGITAL COUNTER
BEGINS TO COUNT
DOWN)

33. INT. LIBERATOR'S FLIGHT DECK. DAY.

(BLAKE AND CALLY
ON DECK. THERE
IS A HUM FROM
THE COMMUNICATIONS
AND THEN JENNA'S
FAINT VOICE)

JENNA'S VOICE: Liberator... this is
Jenna. Do you read me Liberator?

CALLY: Jenna!

(BLAKE RESPONDS)

BLAKE: We hear you Jenna. Are you
alright?

JENNA'S VOICE: I'm safe and well.
What happened to you...?

BLAKE: Slight detour. We'll
tell you when we see you. We should
be within teleport range in about four
hours.

JENNA'S VOICE: We'll be waiting.
In the meantime...Avon's about
to become a legend. Out.

(BLAKE AND CALLY
EXCHANGE A PUZZLED
LOOK)

34. INT. CONTROL ROOM. DAY.

(THE DIGITAL COUNTER
IS MARKING DOWN THE
LAST TEN SECONDS.

ALL ATTENTION ON A
SMALL SCANNER SCREEN.

JENNA MOVES FROM THE
COMMUNICATOR TO
STAND BESIDE AVON)

JENNA: They're on their way...

(AVON NODS TO THE
SCREEN)

AVON: So are they.

(THE DIGITAL RECORDS
ZERO. THERE IS A
TREMENDOUS BLAST OF
SOUND AS THE ROCKET
TAKES OFF. THE
CONTROL ROOM TREMBLES,
THE SCANNER SCREEN IS
FILLED WITH SWIRLING
SMOKE.

MEEGAT STANDS WATCHING,
TEARS IN HIS EYES)

Meegat? I'm sorry you waited so long.

MEEGAT: Our waiting brought you.

AVON: (SMILES) Seems like a poor
reward somehow...

TELECINE 20:

Ext. Rocket Launch. Day.
(Stock or Graphics)

A rocket of our times
blazing up into the
sky.

SUPOSE CAM Closing
 Titles:

FADE OUT